

# Newport Mercury

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## Poetry.

### THE MORNING COMES.

Oh, beautiful day, thou hast risen at last,  
The darkness has vanished, the long night has  
past;  
The birds have aken to sing in the trees,  
The odor of flowers is born on the breeze.  
The first in the train, thy homing doth pay,  
The birds and the flowers, the Sun with his ray,  
Blended sweet harmony wait upon God,  
Bidding blessing, they know not His rod.  
The kind messenger flies at thy call,  
Hearts full of mirth and love great and small,  
To take part in the battle of life—  
To fight fearful and fearless, begin the great strife.  
The morn has taken, the day doth unfold,  
Each a vocation in this weary world,  
To duty thy watchword, and God will defend—  
There's nothing can harm thee with him for thy friend.  
Thou hast to struggle with want and with care,  
But let not desponding ill thoughts wither,  
For a draught for thy spirit, refreshing and  
free.  
Trusting one, doubt not, 'tis waiting for thee,  
Here 'tis—balm too in Gilead!—blessed one for  
thee,  
Whence it may seem a dark mystery:  
The links in life's pilgrimage all have been  
parted,  
I can give back the chain, Oh! be not faint-  
hearted.  
Thou wakest to pleasure, and life ebbs and flows,  
Smiling earth with no tint save colour de rose;  
Society claims thee, withholding no boon,  
Thy heart's bright meridian refulgent, as noon.  
Yet not, forget not, how short is thy stay,  
To stop to still flowers upon life's highway;  
The night's passing shadows give place to the day,  
And dawn's highest pleasures all sink to decay.

### TO MY OLD SCHOOLMASTER.

How fondly I remember  
When myself and brother too,  
One morning in December,  
First went to school to you!  
The hymn we had chosen  
Was choked with stifled sobs,  
But we missed the muffled drum,  
And had not far to go.  
The house was low and sunken,  
The schoolhouse in the lane,  
The old oak door was shrouded,  
The roof let in the rain;  
'Twas there you tried to train us  
To wisdom and to truth,  
To guide us and restrain us  
From all the sin of youth.  
Oh in our young repining  
We thought you stern and cold,  
Before we knew the meaning  
From out your heart of gold.  
In darker days I've needed  
Those precepts cast aside,  
Those counsels oft unheeded,  
That true and faithful guide.  
You used to laugh so often  
When I long for little James,  
Such love can never soften  
This lonely heart again!  
I used to watch at even,  
To meet her as she passed;  
She seemed a smile from Heaven  
Too beautiful to last.  
But now the grave is lonely  
Where she lies long in vain;  
And all that once moved her,  
But you and I remain;  
An old man waiting wearily  
His time to pass away,  
And one that wanders weakly,  
And fears to go or stray!

### APRIL WORDS.

By READ THOMAS.  
The Sabbath, and repose and joy  
Are waited from the Sabbath bells—  
And nature keeps her watchful eye,  
Deep in the silent forest dell;  
The leafless dell, where patient trees  
Their coronation wait together,  
While lovingly their sunlight arms  
Of Spring's approaching virgin train!  
The sunbeams crown with sable curls,  
Shall gather to the piny grove,  
And choristers shall sing again  
The songs that Spring and Summer love.  
For, hush the dead leaves, even now  
Arbutus trails her red buds near,  
And the pale lily Anemone,  
Peep at the day-break of the year.

### THE LITTLE ONES IN BED.

A row of little faces by the bed—  
A row of little heads upon the spread—  
A row of little eyes all closed—  
A row of little limbs fast exposed.  
A gentle mother leans them in their cradle,  
Teaching their feet to tread in heavenly ways,  
And takes this lull in childhood's tiny tide,  
The little errors of the day to chide.  
The trembling headling into waiting beds,  
Beneath the sheet they hide their timid heads,  
And slumber steals away their idle fears,  
And like a peeping bud each face appears.  
All dressed like angels in their gowns of white,  
They're wadded to the skies in dreams of night;  
And hush! will sparkle in their eyes at morn,  
And when grace calls their ways adorn.

## Agriculture.

**"GOT ANY ASHES?"—WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.**—Got any ashes? asked an itinerant gatherer of the dust, calling out from the road-side.

"Yes, a hundred bushels or so," answered the farmer.

Down jumped the "ash man," and was about to open the gate, when he was told to "Hold!"

"Hold on! I want a load of your ashes."

"But they are not for sale, my friend; we shall need all we have for use at home." Wondering what one man or woman, rather—could want of a hundred bushels of ashes, the "peddler" went grumbling on.

Farmer, let him go! If you have "got any ashes," keep them, and use them at home, as a manure for your farm. Let us give you some authorities in regard to their value.

Ashes have been employed as a fertilizer of the soil from a very early age. Cato, a Roman writer upon agriculture, recommended the use of wood-ashes as a manure, and the ancient Jews, Romans and Britons, burned over their stubbles preparatory to another crop. In modern times they continue to be employed, but not as largely as their value would command, were it better understood and appreciated by the farmer.

Ashes are said by Browne, to "render clayey soils mellow, and to give consistency to those which are light, rather suiting moist than dry soils, but it is necessary that the former should be well drained."

"From four to six bushels per acre," according to Johnston, "may be applied to thin, almost sterile soils, with good effect; larger quantities would be too exhausting, unless the soil be naturally rich in vegetable matter, or mixed from year to year with a sufficient quantity of barn-yard manure."

Ashes are employed in Great Britain as a manure for root crops, and are used for this purpose in connection with bone dust, and drilled in with the seed. According to Johnston, as much as fifteen bushels of each are applied to an acre, and often with great success. Turnips, carrots, and potatoes, seem equally benefited by ashes—

"They may be used with advantage for almost every class of crops," says Browne, "but especially for green manure and Lucerne crops; though according to Sprengel, 'the immediate benefit of ashes is most perceptible upon leguminous plants, such as clover, peas, beans, &c.' Upon red clover the effect will be more certain if previously mixed with one-fourth their weight of gypsum."

The use of ashes as a manure for corn, is becoming quite general in this section of the country; they are applied as a hill-dressing immediately after the first hoeing, at the rate of two table-spoonfuls per hill, or about two bushels per acre. They are found useful, applied at the same time, to potatoes, to beans, and to almost every hood crop. We have used them in these ways and upon grass land, to the benefit of the crops and the permanent amelioration of the soil, and have no doubt but that it will be far more profitable to any farmer to "use them at home," than to sell them for the pittance generally offered—\$8 to 10 cents per bushel "in trade,"—equal to perhaps one-half that amount, net cash.

Country Gentleman.

**CORN PLANTING.**—An Illinois farmer who has been very successful in the cultivation of corn, gives the following as his mode of doing business:—First, by ploughing the ground deep—say eight inches—either in the fall or just before planting—If in the fall, drag it well; or, if chuddy, I mark it out with a light marker, so as to present ploughing deep, at a distance of three feet six inches apart, in rows each way, and put in from three to four kernels in the hill—invariably planting between the first and fifth of May. I prefer a double shovel plough, the first time over my corn. After that I prefer the single shovel.

I plough about four times, and have never failed of a good crop. Seed corn should always be sowed before frost in the fall.

**FEEDING SPRING PIGS.**—The best food for young pigs is milk—first from the sow, and after this ends, skim-milk from cows. In all changes of the food of animals, the transition should be gradual. Sudden changes always injure. Pass gradually from new milk to skim-milk, and from the latter to sour milk. If there is not enough of skim-milk and sour milk for all the pigs can eat through spring and summer, then reduce their number. Or, barley or pea meal may be gradually added and increased in quantity. As the pigs grow larger and the milk decreases, grain takes its place. There is a great mistake often made in feeding milk to pigs, by allowing slop and dish-water to be thrown into it, and consequently the animal cannot take in enough for his most rapid growth. Feed the milk in its concentrated state. We have known spring pigs fed for the first few months with all the milk they could eat, and afterwards properly fattened, that weighed 300 to 350 pounds at ten months.

Country Gentleman.

## Selected Tale.

### THE GIFT ENTERPRISE;

#### OR, DRAWING A WIFE IN A LOTTERY.

My name is Nathan Bugbee. Perhaps you have seen me at some time, standing behind the counter of my employers, Messrs. Haberdasher & Co., who for five years past have been selling their goods at an alarming sacrifice! as the columns of the daily papers and large placards in front of the store have constantly made known to an interested public. As the untoward might find it a difficult matter to understand how such a way of doing business could be profitable to the firm, I will just whisper in confidence that the alarming sacrifice alluded to is always on the part of their customers.

This, however, has no direct bearing upon my story. Let me only say in addition, while upon this point, that my salary though large enough for my own maintenance, precluded all thoughts of matrimony in the present extensive style of living; therefore it may easily be inferred that I must either resign myself not to marry or find some one who to a heart superadded a fortune.

The reader understands my position sufficiently to understand the feelings with which I read an advertisement of the following purport in the papers some time since.

The advertisement in question set forth the advantages of a certain gift enterprise in a neighboring city, enumerating a brilliant list of prizes, closing with—what do you think? No less than the hand of a young lady, together with twenty thousand dollars! The conditions were, that if, upon acquaintance, either the young lady or the winning party should see fit to decline the matrimonial alliance intended, the rejecting party should forfeit all claim to the twenty thousand dollars, which should go to the rejected. The price of tickets in this tempting lottery was only two dollars; Boston agents, Messrs. Shave & Co., State street. Having fully made up my mind to invest, I called there on my way from dinner.

"Have you any tickets left?" I inquired, with some anxiety. A few were the prompt reply. "Will you have one?" "Yes, I believe so."

I accordingly passed a two dollar bill to the clerk, and received a ticket marked 11,568. "Rather a high figure," I remarked, carelessly. "Yes," said the clerk, "the tickets are going off like hot cakes. They are in great demand among the young men," he said, smiling. "Some take as many as fifteen or twenty to make their chances surer."

I was about, upon this hint, to follow their example, and purchase a few more, when I luckily reflected that a boarding bill due the next day would take up all my remaining available funds, and prudently denied myself.

Dear reader, did you ever have a ticket in a lottery or gift enterprise? If so, you can understand my state of mind for the month which must intervene before the declaration of the prizes. I was continually speculating upon my chances of success, and what I should do, if on being declared the lucky winner of the first prize, I should find the lady whom I had won intolerably ugly and unprepossessing. In such a case would the sum of twenty thousand dollars be sufficient to sugar the pill? I could not tell, but wisely concluded to wait until the alternative was really presented. In the meantime I was particularly observant of the pretty faces whom the placard—An Alarming Sacrifice—drew to our store. I amused myself by picking out particular young ladies, and representing to myself the possibility that some of them might be the lady who was to bring her intended twenty thousand dollars.

Without dwelling upon this I will only say that I saw several who I should have been perfectly willing to marry at a less high figure. I am aware that some romantic ladies readers will shake their heads at this admission and brand me a mercenary fellow, with a heart not large enough to be worth having. But my dear young ladies, you must remember that, at that time I had no particular interest in any young lady, I was more likely to be influenced by the fascinations of the sex generally, and I venture to say, that if I had happened to meet any of you before I became acquainted with the present Mrs. Bugbee, (be it known I am married at last,) there is no knowing what might happen. I can imagine Mrs. Bugbee shaking in her shoes at the mere supposition.

To proceed to my story. The month slipped slowly away, as all periods of suspense do. I should scarcely dare to say how many mistakes the preoccupied state of my mind led me to make, such as returning to a customer seventy-five cents more in change than was due her, on which occasion my employer, Mr. Haberdasher,

severely remarked, that when I made such mistakes, I should take care to let them be the other side—that while giving back too much change was highly reprehensible, giving back too little would be a venial offence which he could readily forgive.

The month at length drew to a close, and I, in an excited frame of mind, walked down to Messrs. Shave & Co.'s office in State street. The office was already full of anxious ticket holders, who were alternately elated or depressed by their success or want of it. I was personally amused by a scene which had transpired just before my own turn came. The applicant before me was a tall lady of thirty-nine or thereabouts, exceedingly spare and very prim in her ways. Though she did not recognize me, I remembered to have been introduced to her on one occasion as Miss Charity Billings. She was the very picture of a prim, methodical old maid, and professed to have a very low opinion of all mankind, possibly because they had proved so blind to her varied attractions. I confess I was surprised to see Miss Charity in such a place, as I had supposed that the pomp and vanities of this world, including, of course, filthy lucre, were as nothing in her sight. However, appearances are deceiving.

Your number, ma'am, inquired the ready clerk, "5,673, primly pronounced Miss Charity. The clerk consulted his list. When he looked up his face violently struggled to retain its gravity. "You have drawn, ma'am," said he, "an elegant rosewood cradle!" Miss Charity's face turned all colors, and her embarrassment was considerably increased by a suppressed laugh, which her quick ears did not fail to catch. "Where shall I send it?" inquired the clerk. Miss Charity looked undecided, but fortunately a person with speculation in his eye, stepped up and offered to take it off her hands at a reasonable rate. Miss Billings at once recovered her composure, and prepared herself for making the most of her prize, which she eventually sold to the man.

Number 11,568! repeated I, taking my place. The clerk, after a brief examination, seized my hand with warmth. "Sir, I congratulate you!" he exclaimed; "you are the fortunate winner of our first prize!" I went home on my head or heels—I am positive, and, as I have no recollection of my young lady whose hand I had won was Estelinda Blackstone, and that she lived in Coventry, a town in Western New York. When sober, second thought came to my assistance, I could not help regretting the conditions on which I was to become the unenviable possessor of twenty thousand dollars. I reflected with a sinking heart that the lady might be as ugly as a Gorgon, in which case she would of course insist on my performing my part of the contract.

I at once petitioned Messrs. Haberdasher & Co. for a month's vacation, merely alleging that important business called me away. I could not help blushing when I proffered the request, which led to meaning looks being exchanged by the other clerks. None of them, however, were in my secret.

One pleasant morning in October, I found myself at Oswego, purchasing a ticket by stage to Coventry, which, as I was told, was distant some twenty miles from that flourishing city. The stage went farther, but Coventry was one of the places on the route. Opposite me in the stage sat a young, rosy cheeked maiden of very attractive appearance. She was somewhat demure, staid, and only cast stolen glances at me which I pretended not to see, while I, in turn, looked at her whenever I could get a chance. Whenever our eyes chanced to meet, they were instantly withdrawn. All this was very foolish, of course; but I may allege, in my own defence, that my opposite neighbor, besides being exceedingly pretty, was the only presentable female in the coach. Close beside her was a spinster of thirty-five or thereabouts, with a pursed up mouth, and two flat sections of yellowish hair plastered to each cheek. Her nose was long and thin, while she herself was lackluster personified. Add to this a pair of blue spectacles, and you will readily imagine that the beauty beside her was heightened by the contrast.

There appeared, however to be some acquaintance between them, as I observed the young lady speaking familiarly with her less prepossessing companion. The road over which we were riding was rough and hilly. In parts it inclined to one side, so that one part of the coach was higher than the other. On one of these occasions the inequality was further increased by the wheels at the upper end passing over a stone. The jolt was such that the passengers were all violently precipitated to one side of the coach, and I, much to my surprise, but not at all to my displeasure, found my pretty neighbor opposite seated in my lap. I made not the least effort to relieve myself from the unexpected burden; but the young lady, half blushing, half laughing, withdrew as quickly as possible from her embarrassing position.

On looking about, I observed these gentlemen at my side, a bluff, stout gentleman, was in a state of ludicrous perplexity. The spinster whom I have mentioned, had been thrown forward at the same time; opening her arms, in the vain endeavor to save herself, she involuntarily clasped her opposite neighbor around the neck. In her bewilderment she did not immediately release her hold, but uttered a succession of piercing shrieks, which first alarmed, and finally convulsed with violent laughter, all the passengers.

Fortunately for us, we were near the end of our journey. My opposite neighbor and her companion got out at a neat two-story brick house, about half a mile from the hotel at which I myself stopped.

After passing the night comfortably at the Coventry Arms, I inquired of the landlord, in the morning, if he could inform me where Miss Estelinda Blackstone resided. "In a brick house about half a mile from here," was the reply.

A two-story brick house with lilac bushes on either side of the gate? I inquired. "That is the place," I at once jumped to the joyful conclusion that my pretty stage companion was the lady to whose hand I could urge so strong a claim. I dressed myself carefully, and about ten o'clock, armed with a letter of introduction from the president of the Gift Enterprise, walked over to the brick house. My modest knock called to the door, my stage companion. A bluish recognition showed that I was not forgotten. Slammering out something about the beauty of the morning, I delivered my letter, and accepted an invitation to take a seat in the parlor. My mammoth left me, to read the letter in private. Meanwhile, I began to feel the embarrassment of my position. Nevertheless, I determined, now that I had taken the first step, not to faint or falter with such a prize in view. On the walls of the little parlor were various neat and tasteful drawings, attesting the skill of my late companion. While I was busily occupied in examining these, the door opened and admitted—the spinster.

I knew her instantly, by her long nose and yellowish hair. "Mr. Bugbee?" she said. I bowed. "I am Miss Estelinda Blackstone, to whom your letter was addressed."

I was petrified. It was the aunt, then, and not the niece, whose hand I had won, and I ejaculated that I was happy to make her acquaintance.

"I feel, Mr. Bugbee," said the spinster, casting down her eyes, in a modest confusion, "that—that this meeting is on both sides an embarrassing one. As we both may desire to become better acquainted, may I ask your company to tea this evening? Our hour is six."

Hastily accepting the invitation, I seized my hat, and, in a very unhappy frame of mind, returned to the hotel.

If it had only been the young lady, I thought, I should have been delighted; but I never, never can make up my mind to marry this antiquated spinster. A hundred thousand dollars would not tempt me!

I took tea in the house of Miss Estelinda Blackstone. The young lady, Miss Carrie Blackstone, who proved, as I suspected, to be the niece of the elder lady, was very demure; and I could now and then detect a mischievous glance from her black eyes, as they rested in turn on her aunt and myself. She said little, but left the burden of the conversation to us. As might be supposed, it was precise, formal and heavy.

After tea, we walked out. I was forced to offer my arm to the spinster, while Miss Carrie very demurely tripped behind.

"How long will this farce be kept up, thought I sighing. I am very much afraid Miss Estelinda will throw the burden upon me. She appears to have taken a fancy to me already. Just my luck!"

The sacrifice you anticipate in claiming it. It is myself, and not my aunt to whom your letter was addressed."

"But your name is Carrie," said I, bewildered. "My full name is Carrie Estelinda," was her reply, "although, to distinguish me from my aunt, I am usually called the first."

"But I was led to suppose that your aunt—"

"Will you pardon the deception?" said Carrie, smiling. "I feared that it was my name, and not myself, which would prove the greater attraction, and I persuaded my aunt to personate this business. Here she comes."

The spinster, who appeared in a more amiable light, now that I was satisfied she had no designs upon my hand, very cheerfully gave her consent to my engagement with her niece. A month afterwards we were married.

**Laws of R. Island.**  
STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

AN ACT in amendment of and in addition to chapter 74, title XIV, of the Revised Statutes. Of regulations for the prevention of infectious and contagious diseases.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows: Section 1. If any person or persons shall be infected by any infectious or contagious disease, or shall be in the possession of any person, or shall be sold, or offered, or exposed for sale, within the city of Providence, the same shall be reported, and the Board of Aldermen are authorized and empowered to make all rules and regulations for the immediate relief and destruction of the same, by such officer as they may appoint for that purpose.

Section 2. Any person knowingly and wilfully selling, or offering or exposing for sale within the city of Providence, any of the articles declared to be forbidden by the preceding section, shall be fined, or imprisoned, or both, for not more than twenty dollars for each offence, nor more than two years for each offence, to be recovered to and for the use of the city, by complaint and warrant before the Police Court of said city.

Section 3. Whenever there shall exist in or upon any building or premises within the city of Providence, owned or occupied by any person, any dirt, refuse, or other filth, which, in the opinion of the Superintendent of Health, is dangerous to the health of the community, or to the public health, it shall be lawful for the Board of Aldermen of said city to issue an order in writing, directed to the owner or occupant, of such building or premises, directing him to remove such filth or refuse, or to clean and cleanse such building or premises, by such means as he shall deem proper; and the City Treasurer shall pay the expense of such removal, or cleaning, or of such building or premises, and the owner or occupant of such building or premises shall be severally liable for the same, which shall be collected from such owner or occupant, or both, in the name of the City Treasurer, and for the use of the city of Providence, before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Section 4. Whenever a case of infectious or contagious disease exists in any tenement, cellar, or building used as a dwelling place within the city of Providence, and any dirt, refuse, or other filth, which, in the opinion of the Superintendent of Health, is dangerous to the health of the community, or to the public health, it shall be lawful for the Board of Aldermen of said city to issue an order in writing, directed to the owner or occupant of such building or premises, directing him to remove such filth or refuse, or to clean and cleanse such building or premises, by such means as he shall deem proper; and the City Treasurer shall pay the expense of such removal, or cleaning, or of such building or premises, and the owner or occupant of such building or premises shall be severally liable for the same, which shall be collected from such owner or occupant, or both, in the name of the City Treasurer, and for the use of the city of Providence, before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Section 5. Whenever a case of infectious or contagious disease exists in any tenement, cellar, or building used as a dwelling place within the city of Providence, and any dirt, refuse, or other filth, which, in the opinion of the Superintendent of Health, is dangerous to the health of the community, or to the public health, it shall be lawful for the Board of Aldermen of said city to issue an order in writing, directed to the owner or occupant of such building or premises, directing him to remove such filth or refuse, or to clean and cleanse such building or premises, by such means as he shall deem proper; and the City Treasurer shall pay the expense of such removal, or cleaning, or of such building or premises, and the owner or occupant of such building or premises shall be severally liable for the same, which shall be collected from such owner or occupant, or both, in the name of the City Treasurer, and for the use of the city of Providence, before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Section 6. Whenever a case of infectious or contagious disease exists in any tenement, cellar, or building used as a dwelling place within the city of Providence, and any dirt, refuse, or other filth, which, in the opinion of the Superintendent of Health, is dangerous to the health of the community, or to the public health, it shall be lawful for the Board of Aldermen of said city to issue an order in writing, directed to the owner or occupant of such building or premises, directing him to remove such filth or refuse, or to clean and cleanse such building or premises, by such means as he shall deem proper; and the City Treasurer shall pay the expense of such removal, or cleaning, or of such building or premises, and the owner or occupant of such building or premises shall be severally liable for the same, which shall be collected from such owner or occupant, or both, in the name of the City Treasurer, and for the use of the city of Providence, before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Section 7. In case the owner, master or occupant of such vessel or bulk shall neglect or refuse to remove such vessel or bulk, within twenty-four hours after each order shall have been served upon him, such owner, master or occupant shall forfeit and pay, to and for the use of the city, a penalty of not less than ten nor more than twenty dollars for each subsequent twenty-four hours during which he shall neglect or refuse to remove such vessel or bulk, by such means as he shall deem proper; and the City Treasurer shall pay the expense of such removal, or cleaning, or of such vessel or bulk, and the owner or occupant of such vessel or bulk shall be severally liable for the same, which shall be collected from such owner or occupant, or both, in the name of the City Treasurer, and for the use of the city of Providence, before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Section 8. No act or part of an act, the provisions of which are inconsistent with the provisions of this act, shall be repealed hereby, but the same shall be and remain in full force and vigor, until any act or part of an act inconsistent herewith, is hereby repealed.

A true copy—witness,  
JOHN R. BARTLETT, Sec'y.

AN ACT in amendment of an act entitled an act to authorize the city of Newport to regulate hackney coaches and other vehicles, passed at the May session, 1855, as the City Council of said city of Newport to regard to the regulation of hackney coaches and other vehicles, to be published daily for at least one week in some paper published in said city before the same take effect, is hereby repealed.

A true copy—witness,  
JOHN R. BARTLETT, Sec'y.

## Historical.

### MEMOIR OF RHODE ISLAND.

#### 1717.

The General Assembly met at Newport, April 30, 1717, being the day before the annual election. Present the Gov., Dep. Gov. and assistants, and the following named deputies from the towns.

Newport.  
Jehiel Brenton, Wm. Wadsworth,  
John Almy, Wm. Peckham,  
James Barker, Jr. John Craisson,  
Providence.  
Joseph Whipple, Wm. Crawford,  
Edward Smith, Daniel Abbot,  
Portsmouth.  
Thos. Cornell, Giles Slocum,  
Wm. Anthony, Wm. Hall,  
Warwick.  
Benj. Greene, Benj. Borton,  
John Greene, Westerly.

John Babcock, Kingston.  
Elisha Cole, Rouse Halse,  
New Shoreham.  
Thomas Rathbun, Greenwich.  
Thos. Nichols, Thomas Mattoon,  
Jamestown.  
John Underwood, David Greene.

By Election, May 1st.  
SAMUEL CRANSTON, Gov.  
JOSEPH JENCKS, Dep. Gov.  
Assistants.  
John Wanton, Nath'l Coddington,  
James Brown, Thomas Fenner,  
Gideon Freeborn, Jr. Wm. Anthony,  
Randall Holden, John Weeks,  
John Eldred, Rouse Halse,  
Richard Ward, Recorder,  
Joseph Borden, Treasurer.

Weston Clarke, Attorney General.  
The assembly adjourned to, and met at Newport, June 18, 1717. Pungent, Sachem of the Narragansett Indians, petitioned this assembly requesting them to take the guardianship of himself and lands upon them, to prevent the frauds committed upon said lands, by individuals. The assembly accepted the trust and appointed a committee for that purpose. The preamble to said act is as follows.

"Whereas, Nungret, Sachem, in the assembly, to appoint three overseers to oversee and rent out his lands, to prevent his being defrauded therein, and has also desired this assembly, to dispossess all those who shall refuse to hire of his overseers who shall be appointed by the Governor and company of said colony, for the time being; and also, in case he shall have need to sell any of his lands, that he may, by the said Governor and Company, for the time being, be assisted therein."

The assembly adjourned to the 21 Tuesday in Sept., but failed for a quorum of members. They met again on the last Wednesday in October, 1717, at Warwick.

We find that the west ferry place and land southerly, in South Kingston, now belonging to the Hon. E. R. Potter and called the South Ferry was called as late as the year 1717, Westquage; which was doubtless the original Indian name.

1718.  
The General assembly met at Newport the 1st day of May 1718. Present the Governor, Deputy Governor and assistants, and the following named deputies from the towns.

Newport.  
Wm. Wanton, Job Almy,  
Jonathan Nichols, Joseph Whipple,  
Henry Tew, Geo. Gosling,  
Providence.  
Jonathan Sprague, Jr. Thomas Harris,  
Daniel Abbot, Joseph Brown.

Portsmouth.  
George Coggeshall, Thomas Cornell,  
George Lynton, Giles Slocum,  
Warwick.  
Job Greene, Benj. Greene,  
John Waterman, Anthony Low.

Westerly.  
John Babcock, John Haccox,  
Kingston.  
Elisha Cole, John Wadsworth, Jr.,  
Greenwich.

Thos. Fry, Jamestown.  
Richard Tew, Edward Carr,  
B. Election.  
SAMUEL CRANSTON, Gov.  
JOSEPH JENCKS, Dep. Gov.

Assistants.  
John Wanton, Jonathan Nichols,  
James Brown, Arthur Fenner,  
Thomas Cornell, Wm. Anthony,  
Randall Holden, John Weeks,  
Stephen Hazard, Elisha Cole.

Richard Ward, Recorder,  
Joseph Borden, Treasurer,  
Weston Clarke, Attorney General.  
Wayboret Bridge, in Providence, was carried away by a great flood, a little before this time.

The assembly adjourned to and met again the 17th day of June, 1718, at Newport.



There is a flood on the Mississippi, and the waters are higher than ever known before. The damage is immense. Two towns, Napoleon and Prairie, are known to be submerged, and vast tracts of country have been inundated.

On Monday the steamer Metropolis took her place on the line between Fall River and New York, leaving Fall River on Monday, Wednesday and Fridays, and on alternate days the Bay State will leave the same place.

SEBASTIA JONES says that in Germany night dresses of blue print are very frequently used by respectable people, because it does not wash.

We observe that preparations are making to erect a new building on the site of the one burnt on Thames street a few weeks ago.

Experts have reached us of an inscription in the island of Antigua, and the inhabitants were flying from it.

The past winter there has been a party of white men stealing Indian children from the Reservation and selling them. Many Indians have been killed by them, and they are determined to have revenge. It is not safe for small parties to travel in the mountains.

The house of Mr. Olsen, near San Juan, Montezuma County, was burned down on the 4th inst. and in its ashes were found the remains of Miss Olsen, her four children and a Miss Burns. It is supposed that they were murdered. Mr. Olsen was

William Howe was yesterday committed to prison on a charge of abetting bills on the Farmers Bank, of Winkford, Rhode Island.

N. Y. Times.

General Persifer F. Smith has been ordered to Utah, as well as General Harney. The chief command of the Utah army will devolve on the former.

Twenty-two companies have tendered their ser-

The hauls in the cotton mills at Westerly, R. I., have struck against an increase in the hours of labor, and the mills are all stopped.

Billy Bowlegs and 22 warriors have delivered themselves up to the U. S. Co.

**YELLOW FEVER.**—The steam frigate *Susquehanna* is at New York. She has 155 cases of yellow fever, and left 85 patients at Port Royal, Jamaica. Screwtorn deaths have occurred on board.

From Wilmington, Ark. Lucy Ann, 6 mos.  
for sugar for New York; brig John Hume,  
Smith, dis. to load for Wilmington; Mr.  
Barden, King, and sch. H. Carroll, Gardner  
for Savannah.

At Havana 5th, brig John Pierce, Maxwell  
for Savannah; old 60th, brig Sen. Robt. Smith  
for Wilmington; SC. Arr. 6th, sch. Ar. Bland  
Bismar, from Mobile.

Arrived at Wilmington, SC. 13th, brig H.  
Brown, Townsend, Mabel, ex Havana.

Old at Savannah 2d, brig John Blake, Baker  
Georgetown, SC; 6th, sch. Henry, Howard  
Caroline.

At 11:00 AM, the ship was sighted near Havana.







